iv,

GLO. We shall, my liege.
[Exeunt GLOSTER and
BEDFORD.
ERP. Shall I attend your grace ?
K. HEN. No, my good knight;
Go with my brothers to my lords of England:
I and my bosom must debate a while,
And then I would no other company.
ERP. The Lord in heaven bless thee, noble Harry! *[Exit*
ERPINGHAM.
K. HEN. God-a-mercy, old heart! thou speakest cheerfully*

Enter PISTOL.

PIST. *Qui va là?*
K. HEN. A friend.
PIST. Discuss unto me ; Art thou officer ?
Or art thou base, common, and popular ?
K. HEN. *I* am a gentleman of a company.
PIST. Trailest thou the puissant pike [7] ?
K. HEN. Even so: What are you ?
PIST. As good a gentleman as the emperor.
K. HEN. Then you are a better than the king.
PIST. The king's a bawcock, and a heart of gold,
A lad of life, an imp of fame [8];
Of parents good, of fist most valiant:
I kiss his dirty shoe, and from my heart-strings
I love the lovely bully. What's thy name ?
K. HEN. Harry *le Roy.*
PIST. *Le Roy!* a Cornish name: art thou of Cornish crew ?

[7] Trailest thou the puissant pike ?] So, at the beginning of Chapman's Revenge for Honour:

«----a wife
[te] Fit *lovthe trayler of the puissanipike*'
FAEMER.

[8] *— an IMP of fame;] An *imp* is a *shoot* in its primitive sense, but means a *son* in Shakspeare. In Holinshed, p. 951, • the last words of Lord Cromwell are preserved, who says: '* —<- and after Mm that his sonne prince Edward, that goodlie

impel, may long
T^igne over you." STEEVENS,